of the Ojo is ice cold, and made our teeth almost chatter to drink it. A good mountain shower visited us on the road to-day, and gave the men a handsome ducking. On entering mountain region a splendid "Flora" was exhibited to us. Species of the Cucullaria, (Dutchman's breeches,) the blue tradescantia, Scutellaria, and a pretty crimson species of the

Geranium were seen, with many other flowers.
Suday, July 25.—Passed the day in our beautiful camp at the Ojo de la Xara. Shower in the morning. Cleared off and gave us a delightthe morning. Cleared on and gave us a delightful day. Occupied during the forenoon mending, writing or sketching. Got a tolerable sketch of my little camp. A wolf annoyed the camp last night, and immediately under the more of the sentinel knawed my mare's lariat in two. Men go out hunting. No success, though there are black tailed deer and antelope in the hills and small prairies. Stampeded by missing the sheep who had strayed off near night-fall into the hills, and gave us considerable trouble to find and drive them back. Grass near the Ojo not very good. We are here on the Sierra, which is the divide between streams that flow into the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantie and those which flow into the Pacific Ocean.

Monday, July 26 .- Marching from the Ojo at 10' past 5 this morning—air cool and pleasant—day sunny and beautiful. The road continued to ascend for about 21 miles, and thence de seended the west slope of the Sierra to Inscrip-tion Rock, 12 or 14 miles. Flora of the prairie neoks in the Sierra is rich and beautiful. in bloom to-day the purple Larkspur, a yellow plant like the "Brassica," two species of "Mo-(horse-mint) two or three species of narda," (horse-mint) two or three species of the "Linum," (wild flax.) two or three species the "Linum," (wild flax.) of the white and yellow "Oenothera," several very pretty varieties of "Asclepias" (milkweed,) and the pretty Geranium, of which I have already spoken. The painted cup ("Bartsia") the "Scutellaria," a brilliant scarlet species of the "Jilene," the "Tradescantia" and Helianthus," were also seen in great profusion. Long standstone cliffs or bluffs, were sometime in view before us, and to the left of the road. The distant view of Inscription Rock is very picturesque and grand. Took a hasty horseback sketch of it at 2 miles distance before reaching it. Arrived at our camp ground on the north side of the rock a little after 12 o'clock. Wa-ter was found in a hole or half cavern in the south face of the rock. Tolerable grazing for our animals. After my hasty dinner and a siesta, I started out to examine Inscription Rock or the Moro (wall) as it is termed by the Mexicans and Tuñi Indians. The cliff or wall of bare perpendicular rock is from 150 to 200 feet high at the eastern or what may be termed the salie point of the cliff. The whole is a wall or de ached cliff of yellow and white sandstone, the top or upper line for 200 yards being broken or fractured into series of picturesque points or jags. The eastern part is tower-like, and shows at a distance something of the shape and appearance of a light house. On the flat summit are the ruins of an ancient Indian village, the stone walls of which are skilfully and han isomely laid in masonry work. On the north face and on the south and south-west faces are numerous inscriptions of the Spanish explorers and conquerors, prettily carved out at a hight from three to six feet from the ground, and stating the names and purpose of their journey into that rude country. Mixed in with these inscriptions are numerous hieroglyphs of Indians, with slashes or cuts in the rock made in the process of sharp-ening their arrows and spear heads. A drawing of a buffaloamong these is very well represented Among the dates are those of the years 1632, 1637, and the 18th century, and there is one as early as 1606, described by some officers, but I did not observe it myself, as I had not the time to look for it. The names are neatly executed and with each is a brief description by those wonderfully enterprising men of their visit to this peculiar spot, and of their journey to the Pueblo of Tuni and to the country still to the westward. On the south side of the cliff in a nook there is, as I have said above, a pool of water, which is the only dependence of parties that camp here. I took here two sketches, one the towerlike eastern extremity, and showing the towerlike eastern extremity, and one of the north face. Many of our officers and men and other Americans have, in passing this spet, in the last three or four years, inscribed their names by the side of these of the early

Spanish explorers and colonisers. Tuesday, July 27—Did not march till 61 this morning, as we had but a distance of 14 miles to overcome to reach our next camp ground at the Ojo Percade. On our right and in front of range of sandstone cliffs not so bare and denuded, however, as Inscription rock. Just fore passing beyond sight of it, I took a horsesketch of its most salient points. The whole cliff is seen from the vicinity of Inscription Rock, present the appearance of the lo scarp wall of an extensive fortification, with buttress-like towers at the angles. The road runs pretty nearly north of-west to-day. At about five miles we came in sight of another project-ing cliff, the angle of which had been worn away in the progress of ages and presenting butresses and tower-like cliffs, capped by solitary masses or pinnacles of rock, some of them with quite small compared with their entire bulk and shape, and looking like huge tenpins. These I find termed in Simpson's map, "Los Gigantes" (the Giants.) Took also a horseback sketch of these wonders of nature. At a point in our road, seven or eight miles from Inscription Rock, we passed the fork of the road made by of the road now traveled and that followed by Col. Washington in 1849, and which leads eastwardly to Ojo de Gallinas and Ojo de Gallo. At 20 minutes to 1 o'clock, we arrived at the springs called Cold Spring and Ojo Pes-cado, strong running, cool water. Close by each spring, (the two being I mile apart but on or e road) are the remains of ancient Indian villages, which seem to have been built o stone, and circular in plan. Beyond the Pescado also there are remains of azeguias and the smaller irrigating treuches, but how long since cultivation was carried on, it is not easy to say. I pitched my camp on the stream of the Pe sado, a mile or two beyond the spring. West of my camp half a mile are the ruins of a more modern Indian village. I visited this ruin in the afternoon and found it situated upon a swell of ground, the cells or huts being half above of ground, the cells or huts being half above half beneath the ground, all connected together on the exterior lines of the village, and enclosing a rectangular piece of ground, say 200 to 300 feet by 150 as a sort of central plaza. This and other interior spaces seemed to have been divided into stone corrals for sheep. Some of the buildings were of two stories; in such cases the upper story had an outside door or entrance in the inner wall of the building; but the entrance to the ower rooms was through a scut-tle or hole in the floor of the first or upper tle or hole in the floor of the first or upper room. This village or Pueblo seemed not to have been long abandoned. I was informed af-terward by the Indian Governor of Tuñi, that this Pueblo was built and inhabited by a portion of the population of Tuñi, who on account of the incursions and marandings of the Navajos were compelled to leave it and return to Tuñi. There are to be seen in the waters of the Pes cade, a sort of water-newt, balf lizard, half fish. This nondescript has a head like a catfish: near the gills, or in place of them, are six anteuns like processes, three on each side of the head.
On the body, where lizards have the four legs,
are fin-like legs. In addition to these peculiarities the tail is finned half way up to the hinder legs like that of an eel. They come up to the surface of the water at intervals, take in a whif of fresh air, and then return to the bottom of the creek. I was unsuccessful in my efforts to take fish in the Piscade-none would bite at my

bait. Good grass, plenty of water, no wood.

Wednesday, July. 28.—Marched from camp
on the Pescado at a few minutes after 6 this
morning. Morning cool, weather fair and beau-

tiful-read good. About six miles brought us to a canon or gap in a mesa; four miles further we crossed the Tuni creek, where we found Indians from the Puebla grazing their flocks and herds. Half a mile from this crossing we erossed the creek again, which here had at the mement no running water. Below this last crossing is the "Paertecita," (or little door way,) which is a narrow gap in the black ledge of rock through which the creek passes in its westward course. From the hill near the Fuertecita we had a fine view of Tuñi, three to five miles distant. Much of the valley east of the Puebla is flat and broad, and under good cultivation in corn. Near the crossing of the creek, two to three miles short of the Puebla. I was met by the Gubernador and Alcalde, the former dressed in the buckskin breeches and leggins of a Puebla Indian, a dragoon officer's frock coat and a straw sombrero. The Alcalde was hat-less, wore buckskin breeches, and a coarse, dirty, white cotton shirt. Not being able to find good grazing ground for my animals, yielded to the invitations of the Governor, and continued my march on to Tuñi, under the impression that he had promised if I would encamp the Pueblo, that he would send his muchachos to gather grass for our mules-there being no grazing nearer than two miles to the Pueblo. amped on the north side of the Pueblo at fifteen minutes past 12, and was immediately surrounded by half the men and boys of the Tuni is built on a low hill, its buildings being of dark colored adobes. It is a fair spe-cimen of the usual style of building among Pueblo Indians, the entrances being the roofs-ascent is made by means ladders, which are seen in great numbers resting against the walls of the houses. Two wells supply the place with tolerable water, the Tuni creek being no dependence in the dry season. On the north side at the base of hill are pretty little gardens, inclosed with low adobe walls. These Indians seldom wear any head covering except a colored handkerchief wound about the head, and tied behind. The hair is cut off square at the line of the eye-brows and worn long behind, but knotted up and bound with red braid. They resemble in some respects the Indians of the United States. From the Governor, I learned that the rained Pueblo, near which we camped last night, was established some years ago, by the Tuñians. The Governor tells me the language of his people is different from that of any other Pueblo in New-Mexico-that his people have inhabited this country since the world was made. He pointed out to me the site of Old Tuñi, on the mesa of Gallistee, many years abandoned. Their language is peculiar and very guttural. I saw in the valley some eight or ten miles before reaching Tuñi, a singular wedge shaped pinnacle of rock about 30 feet high, standing detached one or two hundred feet from the cliffs on the south side of the valley. These cliffs reminded me of a huge Gothic structure with buttresses, arches and columns, so beautifully were the red and white sandstone faces, wern and fashioned out by dame nature At Tuñi, I observed several the young men knitting stockings of wool. Took a full length likeness of a young man thus engaged. I also learned here that Old Tuni was captured and destroyed many years ago by the Spaniards. This Pueblo, like all, has a Cacique, who is the Chief Ruler, Priest and The house of the Cacique is their Church, (they have a Catholic Chapel also,) in which is kept the perpetual fire in which all their Councils are held, and where they attend to their religious exercises. Pedro Pino, the Governor, told me they did not use azequias to irrigate their fields, but by words uttered in the Cacique's house, they obtained rain whenever it was needed. Had a long talk in Spanish with Pedro Pino, till near 94 at night. This fellow is very smart, and I understand was instructed by a Spaniard, (probably a missionary,) at Tuñi when a boy. Secured a tolerable sketch of this Pueblo.

Thursday, July 29 .- Marched from Tuñi at 15 minutes before 6 this morning; was met at my tent before starting by Pedro Pino, who graciously offered to accompany me some distance on my way. We passed through some of the cornfields of the Pueblo which looked flourishing for so arid a soil. After leaving the Pueblo and crossing the broad valley, we found the road leading almost northward. Three to four miles brought us to the neighborhood of the Ojito de la Mesa, a small spring in the cliff to the right of the road. Curiously carved doorway in the face of the cliff; ascend to Ojito, which is in a high recess or amphitheater of the cliff. Between this spring and the road lies a short cut trail followed by the Navajos in g to Tuñi. Along this trail are many pitfalls, made by the Tunians to entrap Navajo Each pitfall is on a foray against the Pueblo. about six feet deep and is provided with a sharpened stake set upright in the bottom to cripp the horse of the Navajo. I was told there were remains of old and abandoned Puebles on the mesa to our right. As we ascended higher ground the Governor pointed out to me far away also the Sierra de los Apaches. These are both to the west and south-west. After journeying beyond the Ojito two or three miles we were met by a party of five or six Navajos on a trading expedition to Tuñi. Pedro Pino could not resist the opportunity to trade with them for horses, and th erefore, after an affectionate embrace, he took his leave and returned on the read. From these Navajos I received as a present some tolerably good venison which was in return for some little tobacco I gave them. The road hence some 12 or 14 miles to the Poses is heavy with sand and is up hill more. than half the distance. Made camp about one or half-past 1 o'clock. The last two or three miles there is a short cut trail to the valley of the Posos. The road for the last five miles descends and is very winding. The view of the cliffs and hills in the valley is very picturesque. We here met some Mexican traders going with pack mules to Moqui. The water at Los Posos is in pools or small wells (as the name implies.) Good grazing here and plenty of wood. Distance marched to-day from Tuni is about 19 miles. Two Navajo Indians stopped in our camp: I entertained them with a smoke. Road

Friday, July 30-Marched at about 41 o'clock this morning: there was a light shower during the last night. The way follows along in the valley of the Posos for about 4 miles, thence over a low gap or divide for about 2 or 3 miles more. At about 8 or 9 miles from our camp of last night we came upon the brow of a hill, overlooking part of the valley of the Puerco with its picturesque lines of cliffs, forming to the right and South of that creek a beautiful amphitheater of sanditive walls. Among these cliffs or walls of denuded rock were to be seen solitary chimney-like spires, immense towers and buttresses of alternate strata of red and light colored sandstone, fretted and pillared in as pretty a style as in heavy buildings of Goth-ic architecture. On one spur of this mountain idge were projecting masses of sandstone, partly letached, bearing in the peculiar position and light in which I saw them a strong resemblance to rude human figures: one reminded me so much of pictures of the statues of the Young Memmen, that I took a sketch of the whole spur. As we neared the crossing of the Puerco. a most beautiful niche or amphitheater, hewed out by the hand of time in the solid rock was opened to view to our right. It resembled the portice or entrance of an immense Church, its inner surface being cut into shallow caves. Around the angle of the mountain which juts upon the river was a pyramidal mass of rock. terminated at the top in a mitre. We also saw several other pinnseles or obelisks like columns. We found a little rain water in pools in the bed of the Puerco, but it is a spot of doubtful character as a camp ground. We continued our parter onward and soon entered a mountain

from Tuni to Los Posos bears a little west of

pass ascending for about 5 miles, thence again for about 5 or 6 miles descending to a broad triangular valley. At its further side and across a stretch of flat marshy ground is the Ojo de Calitas. Here we encamped between 1 and 2 P. M., after a march of 23 miles. It is satisfac-ter, to know that we are only about 23 miles tory to know that we are only about 23 miles more from our halting place, Fort Denance.

Tolerably nice, level camp ground-good grazing in the marshy ground below our camp.

Saturday, July 31.—Left camp at the Calitas, precisely at 5 o'clock A. M. Day cloudy and threatening rain. The road lies through a narrow cañen, supplied with a luxuri-ant growth of grass. A march of sixteen miles brought us to the "Agua Amanilla," or, as it is termed by the troops at Fort Defiance, the Hay Camp, where we halted to lunch. Continuing on after a reasonable rest, we came in sight of picturesque sandstone cliffs on the right of the broad valley through which the road now passed to Cannicito Bruito or Fort Defi-We also observed on our right huge proance. jections from the rocky cliffs, looking like a series of gigantic tombs. About one mile before entering the secluded little valley to the left in which Fort Defiance is built, we passed an immense volcanie dyke of black rock, nearly in the middle of the broad valley, its top being pointed and pinnacle-like. About 24 P.M. we arrived at Fort Defiance, glad to find ourselves at the end of our journey, though distant 210 miles from any other post in the Territory or from any considerable Mexican settlement. Fort any considerable Mexican settlement. Fort Defiance is prettily situated, having probably the most comfortable quarters of any post in New-Mexico. The buildings are mostly of pine timber (logs), though some are of stone and others of adobes, all being washed with a lightcelered clay dound convenient to the post. ported myself and detachment to the command ing officer, Major Backus, and soon found my-self and men comfortably quartered.

CHIHUAHUA.

The Indians of the Plains and their Slaves.

CHIRDAHUA, Saturday, Dec. 4, 1852. I promised in my letter of Nov. 27, which I hope will have reached you, to continue my re-marks on the country between Missouri and Mexico, and, having given in my first some general outlines of geological and geographical facts observed during my journey, to proceed in this second one to the moral state of the inhabitants of these vast regions. Do not fear that I shall tire your readers with repeating what has been said a hundred times of the Indians of the plains, or of the Mexican frontier; but there are some facts which, to my knowledge at least. are not generally known to the public of the States and of the civilized world in general.

What I am alluding to is the immense extent which the slavery of persons of the white race, if that designation will be allowed for the Span-ish Mexican population, has reached among the Indians of the plains and of the mountains on the frontiers of Mexico, and the character which this slavery has acquired at the present

Of all the numerous Comanches and Kiowas. whom we met on the Arkansas in the neighborhood of Fort Atkinson and the crossing of the river, there was indeed scarcely one who had not one or several male or female Mexican children with him, whom they themselves boasted of having kidnapped in Mexico, telling us the places where they were from. To conclude from what we saw, there must be, not hundreds, but thousands of Mexicans, most of them of a tender age, in slavery among the Indians of the plains. Others were full-grown men and women, the former entirely barbarians like their Indian masters among whom they had lived from their youth, the latter in some cases a good deal more culti-vated on account of their having been kidnapped at a more advanced age, which is never the case with a male captive, full-grown men being always killed when they feil into the hands of these savages. Some of the Mexican men whom we met in this state of captivity looked worn-out and poor, and complained of being ill-treated and not getting food enough, while others de clared that they would by no means, even if they could, return to their native country, and confessed that they were themselves used to participate in those horse-stealing and bile ping'expeditions which the Comanches and Kiowas proudly call "campañas," speaking with an expression of cupidity of the "cavalias, mulas, mugeres y muchachas," the horses, mules, women and girls, of Mexico. The boys appeared to be generally well-treated. Some of them had even been adopted as children by the Incamp, had three boys with him whom he de clared to be his children, telling us at the same time that of two of them he was the real father, while he had brought the third one from Mexico in one of his military expeditions. This third boy was evidently kept as well as the two real sons of the old man, and when we asked the chief, as well as the boy, whether they would like to separate in case we should pay him a good price for the boy for the purpose of taking im along with us to his native place, both laughed with a sort of contempt, showing fully that both were as well satisfied with each other s with their situation in general.

The fate of the girls kidnapped in a tender ige is even less painful. They are generally brought up by those who capture them to make the wives of their sons. The chiefs visit-ing our camp with their families, all had Mexi-can wives. The fate of a full grown woman falling into the hands of the Indians is often not so easy as this. She seldom escapes violence and

Among the boys whom I saw among the Comanches, there were two who, by their complexon, and the color of their hair and eyes, evidently were either of American or German pa rents, most likely of the latter, from the German settlements in Texas. I was told that were quite as likely the children of Americans living among these Indian tribes, and acting even as the leaders in their most savage unlertakings; but it did not appear so to me, and the fact of Americans living with the Indians and joining in their host lities against the settlements of civilized life, appears to have more reference to those bands of highway robbers omposed of Indians, Mexicans and half breeds. she infest the roads and farming districts of northern and eastern Mexiso.

I must not omit to mention a fact which throws some more light on Indian life as it now The Indians whom we met along the Arkansas River offered us girls and women for sale or for prostitution. An old Comanche with his dong the road between Fort Atkinson and the crossing, offering me a woman for sale, gave me the sister of the wife. They laughed at my refusal, and would have sold her for a cup of cof-

In general I found that the character of the Indians of the Plains whom I had occasion to ob serve-and there were thousands around us on the Arkansas River—is far too well spoken of by some and far too ill by others. But it can-not be denied that they have more of the mean nature of the welf or vulture than of the nobler character of the lion or eagle. Their character, however, is certainly not improved by con-tact with the white man, and by the mixture of races which is going on in an increasing ratio by the great number of Mexican captives among and by the intercourse of their women with travelers of the white race. In a very bort time there will be very few Indians of pure blood, and the tribes of warriors of the red race will be transformed into bands of robbers and assassins composed of different peoples, mostly recruiting themselves by kidnapping, and whom to exterminate will be an ultimate sad neces-

I am in lack of time to-day to conclude this

subject, and have much mere to say about it, which you will allow me to do in a third letter. JULIUS FREBEL.

MINNESOTA.

Justice in e Backwoods-Rock Bend-Its Situation on the River-Terminus of the Great Northern and Southern Railroud-Red River Trade, &c.

ROCK BEND, (Minnesota.) Jan. 29, 1853. There are a few places which have not some incidents of historical interest, local or national; few first acts of a public character which do not occasion excitement. The traveler is anxious to see the grounds, mansion, even the sleeping rooms of the imm Washington. He is pointed out the spot where the President first addressed his fellow citizens. The ground whereon stood the London Crystal Palace has an enduring interest. The laying of the first stone of a Church, Court House, or other public building; the opening of a Railroad or Canal has its interest and at-

racts its multirudes.
Yesterday will be a memorable day in the annals of lock Bend. Yesterday was held the first Court for the trial of Civil Process. Happening to be in the vicinity and anxious to withe sa the proceedings, we set out at an early hour, in company with a friend, for the Squire's nameion. After traveling about two miles, "there, said our friend, pointing to a rough, board shanty, there it is." Upon striving we found it to be about fifteen feet by twenty and nine feet high. The cracks were carefully battened; two small windows, which would admit plenty of light, and a stove pipe peering a

were carefully battened; two small windows, which would admit plenty of light, and a slove pipe peering a little above the roof, made it appear as though it was cuite camiortable within. We approached, rapped at the door and were duly admitted.

The first object that attracted our attention upon entering was the Justice. Sating upon a flour barrel, dressed in moccasins, blanked leggings, Guerray shirtand hunting girdle, this son of Blackstone dispensed justice. Upon a bench beside him, whereon stood water palls, pots kettles, &c., lay two express of the Statutes of Minnesets, a docket book, and some stray papers.

Turning now to look upon the erousd which througed the "effice," we werestruck with the diversity of color, dress and appearance, which prevailed, and not less so by the variety of employments and amusements. The house was divided. The Justice was holding his Court, the cock preparing dinner; an Indian skinning a wolf, and some twenty stout, heavy-bearded backwoodsmen, most of whom were attracted by the novelty of the scene, relied and amused themselves on a pile of blankets and hay. Toward noon, we were somewhat surprised by the loud and full blasts of a born, bia-ts which foreilly reminded us of the old fox hunters. We did not know the meaning, but did not long remain in ignorance, it was dinner time, and the Justice's men mustest, whatever will become of the Court. His H mor adjourned to 1½, and websat the honor of dining with him. At the appointed time the Judge took his seat and proceeded with the trial. The parties seemed well disposed toward each other. They met as neighbors, and the Court, as their friend, endeavored to settle their difficulties. There were none of those legal sharpers, Atterneys, present; no taxing of brain to create difficulties where none existed. The cause occupied the attention of the Court from 9 elock A. M. to 5 P. M. The proceedings were very interesting. The alloss order and decerum prevailed in His Honor's quarter of

The preceedings were very interesting. The nlesst order and decorum prevailed in His Honor's quarter of the hours, while those who were releved from 'attendance at cent' smured themselves in their quarter. A few times, however, the proceedings were interrupted-once by the cry of 'Fox! Fox!' the report of a ride shot, the opening of the door and the drugging in of Mr. Fox; snother by that of 'Wolf! Wolf!' which was served in the same manner.

Fox; snother by that of 'Wolf' Wolf' which was served in the same manner.

Rock Bend is situated on the Minnesota River about two miles above the Indian trading posts of Tcaverso Des Sioux. The early settlers in this latterplace sought the Indian trade, and accordingly, settled at the Traverse or crossing of the Sioux. That a town would spring up, either there or in its vicinity, never entered their heads; they sought the Indian trade, not a town site; hence their present disadvantage. In high water it is whelly immediated. Between the few houses which it contains and the river there is a low, swampy bottom that precludes the possibility of a steamboat landing without the expenditure of large same of money. The proprieters of the Traverse, the principal of which is the American Fur Company, in its eagerness to grasp to Indian trade, lost the advantages which this place possesses, and which will eventually give it importance second to no other town or city in the North West.

One error pretty generally prevails in regard to its

second to no other town or city in the North West.

One error pretty generally prevails in regard to its
situation on the river, an error which an accurate survey will undoubtedly remedy. Some twenty or more
years ego, a Mr. Nicholet in making a hasty survey of
thaterinery, pronounced Mankato, a town twelve mil's
higher on the river, the most southern point agon in
much to the surprise of the few intelligent who the
knew the country. That it is not none will doubt upon

lation and nothing but a counter authoritative declaration will remedy it.

W. B. Dodd, Esq. is now engaged in opening a road from here to St. Paul, which, when completed, will be much the nearer route. Travelers iosted of following the crooked Indian trail, than which the old road is nothing more, will soon be able to drive right through and yerform the journey from St. Paul to Rock Bead in one day. Mr. Dodd has at this time a large number of hands empleyed in bridging a lake over which the road will pass. He informed me that at the opening of navigation he would piace a ferry-boat upon the river, and have in operation a superior hote!

The opening of a road from here to Dubuque, tows, is in contemplation. This project, if carried into effect, will divert much of the trade and reduce considerably the importance of St. Paul. At this time everything from below comes by way of the river: none will venture through the scores of miles of thick woods which is heteres here and Dubuque.

ture through the scores of miles of thick woods which lie between here and Dubuque. Having conversed with the tween here and Dubuque. Having conversed with a few of the intelligent and enterprising settlers, and satisfied myself of the fessibility of the project, it should not be at all surprised to see before the next winter a line of stages and mail route between here and there. Some day five years hence, the monotonous silence which now reigns will be broken, and the settlers somewhat alarmed by the snorting and puffing of the from horse dragging his immense load over those kills and valleys: he shall drink of the clear fresh water of our lakes and feed on the delicate growths of this rich soil. Notwithstanding the high price of goods here, in consequence of the cost of transit from below, there has been during the last few years a brisk trade with the valley of the Red River. The hardy settlers in this great valley receive from this point and St. Paul many of the comforts, and almost all of the luxuries of life which they evjey. The completion of the proposed railroad will effect a revolution in the transit and create a new era in the trade of the North-West.

MICHIGAN.

The Peninsula of Grand Traverse-Its Cli-mate, Soil, Productions and Capabilities. GRAND TRAVERSE, Tuesday, Feb. 1, 1853.

From a constant perusal of your columns for the last ten years, I am assured that anything giving practical information to the masses-particularly to the omeless poor, and to the young, is ever welcome. Such I wish'to communicate. ninsula on the western side of the Peninsular State extending twenty miles by three in breadth, into Grand Traverse Bay of Lake Michigan. This is still an Indian serve and the sent of a Mission. The mainland around however, is for sale, and as our Bay is over 40 miles long, there are above 80 miles of such land bordering upon it. The inland district is supplied with numerous small, clear lakes; while mill streams pour out their waters on every side. About 12 miles back on two of our rivers extensive pineries commence. There are now four saw mills, with twelve saws, I believe in operation, furnishing lumber cheap, and affordng profitable cash employment in the winter months the industrious and needy. The great mass of timber in this region is maple, elm, and beech. These forests are lofty, but not dense, easy to clear, and having inderneath them a rich, warm soil of black sandy loam, subsoiled by clay. We are so much land locked that the lake winds are not felt. The water exerts also a genial influence on our climate, preventing frost to a narkably late period in autumn. The bay seldom freezes in winter, and now (Feb. 1)

we have vessels crossing to the lumbering establishments, making business brisk. Our waters abound in Mackinse trout and white fish. From fifty to one hundred miles east and south is a region unsurpassed, (and in the aggregate we believe unequalled) in its advan-tages of wood, water, soil, aslubrity, location, access to markets, profitable constant employment, and facility of To explain the cause of the unsettled condition of a

country so superior in resources, so rarely blessed by nature, so near the great East, so peculiarly adapted in climate to settlers from New-York and New-England, and accessible without reshipment, or an expensive and tedious land journey from any of the lake cities; allow me to refer to a report of Lucius Lyon, late Surveyor-General of Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, published in the accompanying documents of the Annual Message of 1849-50, Part second, pages 283-4, to wit, "that the early surveys were fraudulent, and never actually performed, and the report rendered that this was an immense barren waste, grossly false," made no doubt to deter examination, that 150 townships would have to be re-surveyed at an expense of fifty thousand dollars, and that late examinations had developed the fact that in the country between the heads of the Tetahawassa River and Grand Traverse Boy, are large tracts of

good land which, new that they are known, are likely soon to be settled for farming purposes." This land has thus been kept unoc curied and unknown, while thousands pouring into a more malarious climate have fallen victims to disease whelly unknown in this clear and delightful atmosphere, and on the inviting shores of this beautiful bay. They have at greater expense and exposure sought homes in the interior of Illinois, Wisconsin and lows, often far from navigation for years or forever, where the expense of delivering grain at market has rendered produce little better than a drug. Beside our cheap communication with the East and West we have a market still more promising. Mackinac, the great depôt and supply store of the North-western fishery, and the last point of departure for Lake Superior and the copper regions, is within twelve hours sail. The completion of the Sault Ste Marie canal will facilitate our communication with the fast increasing population of consumers in the mining region, giving us on the

whole the best market this side of New York City. Our climate is favorable to the peach, which bes abundantly and never has been injured by frost. In 1851 the apple was cut off extensively in some parts of the East, but ours received no harm. Deat corn easily matures, melons thrive, wild grapes flourish, and all the most delicate plants of the North ripen well.

A common pony turned out in the fall, sustains itself winter; and young cattle ditto. These are common things, indeed, with us. And if eastern and southern Michigan is unhealthy, this region makes ample smends to the State. Our place is now in the first flush of its fame, and nearly all the choice locations are unoccupied and unclaimed. At our obscure Post-Office here on the Reserve, over twenty numbers of Tas Tribune are taken, and they come to us like notes of cheer, sustaining our hope of the ultimate triumph of those beneficent measures of progress, Land Reform, the Homestead, &c., to which it is so earnestly de-

THE FINE ARTS.

Hart's Bust of Clay and Pruden's Copy.

FLORENCE, ITALY, Friday, Jan. 21, 1853. Sin: In August last I sent the following letter and statements to the United States, to be published in reply to an advertisement and printed communications which I then read from The New-York Express, to sustain the claim to what was there termed "Pruden's Fust of Henry Clay." Not having heard from my communications, I apprehend they miscarried, therefore I send the following, which I desire to be published in The New-York Tribene, that the true authorship of that bust shall be established beyond a doubt, as due both to myself and the friends of that crest man who has passed from among us.

In the spring of 1845 I completed a plaster bust of Henry Clay, which I exhibited in New-York and other cities, where I disposed of copies in plaster, which bust was approved of by a society of ladies of the State of Virginia, who honored me with a commission to exe-cute for them a marble statue the size of life of Henry

Clay, for this his native State.

For the greatest possible perfection of this, I made several models, took casts, a number of daguerreotypes,

For the greatest possible perfection of this, I made several models, took casts, a number of daguerrectypes, drawings and measurements from the life, through a period of several years up to the latter part of August, 1849, when I started to Italy.

During this time Mr. Clay kindly afforded me the hospitalities of his house, which I made my home one everasion for more than two months. At A-bland, at his office in Lexington, and elsewhere, I produced all my studies for his statue, among which was a second bust in plaster, which I made in size, form, and expression of the head, face and neck, as perfectly as possible. The shoulders, unersped, I did not carry out entirely to titler points; nor did I pay much attention to the modeling of the hair on this bust, as I had already done these in previous models as perfectly as I could produce them in the hair on this bust, as I had already done these in previous models as perfectly as I could produce them in plaster. This but I finished and coat in the autumn of 1847, (remethree years after producing my first one of him,) when Mr. Clay was in his sevency first year. This, my second tust of Henry Clay, I modeled especially for the statue alluded to, with the head turned to the right instead of the left-my first bast of him being draped, with the head turned to the left, having been exhibited in New York and other cities, where copies were discovered of a statued.

This, my last head, being so much more valued by the friends and orighbors of Mr. Cley than the first, and for fear of secilent to the original, I caused several daptienter to be made of it. From one of these casts in plaster, I allowed Mr. Pruden, of Lexington, Ky, to execute the second of the casts in plaster, I allowed Mr. Pruden, of Lexington, Ky, to execute the second of the cast of cute in marble one copy, by the use of an instrument of my own invention, and to dispose of said copy for his own benefit; not to exhibit or allow it to be exhibited for pay, &c., as the subjoined articles of agreement, in

for pay, &c., as the subjoined articles of agreement, in duplicate, will show.

This said marble bust he commenced in the spring of 1849, and had completed the face, head and neck, except faishing the heir, by the 20th of August of the same year, at which time I started to this country. Almost every day up to this period, during its progress, I visited mishing the surf, by the started to this country. Almost every day, up to this period, during its progress, I visited Mr. Pruden's studio, from a desire that it should be excuted as perfectly as possible, which I frequently tested with much satisfaction with said instrument—the use of which, from my experience with it, I often and with plessure imported to him on this, as I had the sculpturing of hair is marble, modeling in clay, &c., on many former occasions. This I mention to make the whole matter most clear, as many of my acquaintances in and about Lexington well know, whose attention I have frequently called to the perfection of the use of the instrument, and the beauty of a perfect copy in marble beyond the plaster coat, which strikes every observer who makes the comparison here in Italy. ne plaster cast, which strikes every observer who takes the comparison here in italy. In the summer of 1849, while Mr. Clay was sitting for

his portrait to the accomplished gentleman and artist, Mr. Oliver Frozer, who was so kind as to invite me to Mr. Oliver Frozer, who was so kind as to invite me to his studio in Lexington, Ky.—while Mr. Clay wassitting, he then looking well for his age; and I, desirous that my last laber in the United States, previous to leaving, should be upon his head, and to make any further improvement if possible, that our joint observations might suggest—I then and there compared my last bust from every point of view with the great original, in the trying light of the painter, and made some slight improvements, which I would not have dared to attempt except under such most favorable circumstances.

painter, and made some slight improvements, which I would not have dared to attempt except under such most favorable circumstances.

This, my last original bust of Henry Clay—with the result of the last sitting he ever gave to any Sculptor, (Mr. Pruden having previously finished, with great care, from the cast I furnished him, the entire face and neck, copying them precisely in the marble, which my instrument will prove by being applied to either of the companion casts, which can readily be obtained, should any one desire to make the test.) I then packed up in a large trunk, together with all my studies for his statue, (except my statuette of him, which was afterwards shipped to Florence, and also a full suit of his best fitting costume, which he presented to me. These I brought all the way with me to Florence, never trusting them to any other conveyance, and from which I am now enged upon the statue for the ladies of Virginia.

In the autumn of 1849, a few weeks after I started to Italy, M. Pruden took said marble bust to Philadelphia, where it was then exhibited, at which time a notice of it appeared in The Philadelphia, North American. This notice elicited the following comment from a friend of Art residing in Lexington, Ky, who was familiar with the

appeared in The Philadeiphia North American. This notice elicited the following comment from a friend of Art
reviding in Lexington, Ky., who was familiar with the
principal facts in the case, which may be seen in his
communication, there copied, published in The Kentucky
Satesman in the autumn of 1849, in Lexington, Ky.,
where the bust was modeled by myself and carved in
marble by M Praden, as stated, together with the Editor's reply, as follows:

For The Kentucky Statesman.

marble by M Pruden, as stated, together with the Editor's reply, as follows:

Ma. Editor's reply, as follows:

For The Kentucky Statesman.

Ma. Editor's I see a notice of a bust of Henry Clay recently exhibited at the Fair of the Franklin limitiate. Philadelphia, in your paper of Wednesday. How it happened that this marble Bust was exhibited at the work of Mr. Pruden I don't know. I can hardly suppose him to have been accessary to the imposture. The marble Bust is a fac simile of Hart's Statue of Mr. Clay, (so far as the bust is concerned,) for the privilege of making and exhibiting which Mr. Pruden paid Mr. Hart a certain consideration. Mr. Hart has taken the original to Europe as the model from which he is to make the statue of Henry Clay. Mr. Pruden is entitled to the credit of outring it in marble by exact measurement, and no more. I do not wonder that it is highly estimated in Philadelphia, as it is, no doubt, beyond all comparison, the best bust of Mr. Clay that was ever made. Mr. Pruden is entitled to great credition the skill with which he has cut it in marble.

As to the facts to which our correspondent alludes, we are imporant. We feel sure, however, that Mr. Pruden, as he intimates, has had no agency in misleading the public on the subject. We took the article to which alusion is made as we found it from The Philadelphia North American, as our readers will remember.

peared in The New-York Express, with comments from Mr. Peter V. Hasted in relation to what is there termed "Pruden's Bust of Henry Clay" being those alluded to in the beginning of this article. Mr. Hasted, as he there states, purchased said marble Bust of M. Pruden for the sum of \$500, offering copies of it in plaster for sale &c. An extract from his communication about it

runs thus:

"In relation to this work of M. Pruden's it is proper to state that it is not literally a copy of Mr. Hart's bust, although that model was used as a general guide by Mr. Pruden," emphasizing a reflected opinion of Mr. Clay's, as his letter, dated Ashland 29th April, 1251 courteously, and evidently shows, in answers to enquiries of Mr. Hasted in relation to the history of said Bust, in which Mr. Clay distinctly states. "I was not aware that Mr. Pruden we engaged on such a work until it was completed. It was made about two years ago, when I was eventy two years of age, from the Bust previously made of me by Mr. Hart, and it has all the merit of that artist's work, which I had thought the best likeness of me in marble or plaster that had ever been made. There are some who think it an improvement upon the bust of Mr. Hart; of that, however I am not competent to indue. My friends and myself were perfectly satisfied with Mr. Hart; of idn not see Mr. Pruden's until asfer it was finished; and according to my independ to a set the critical term.

Another extract from Mr. Hasted runs thus:
"So that while Mr. Hart's bust corner" y represents Mr.

Clay at the period at which it was taken, i. c. in his 632; year; Mr. Pruden's represents him as he appeared in his From this last statement it would appear that Mr Pruden had not informed Mr. Hasted that I had modeled a second bust of Mr. Clay, at all, as he only refers to the date of my first bust of Mr. Clay, which is draped. and of which there was copies disposed of in New-York in 1845; while Mr. Pruden certainly knew the contrary. From all this it would seem that he has not yet learned how to appreciate, and bear himself, under the kindly recognition and encouragement of that great man, which he has always given to all laborers in the great field of human enterprise. I leave these commu-nications for those under whose observations they may fall, to decide from the simple facts which I have stated, and for the correctness of which there is abundant

and for the correctness of which there is abundant proof to show if required.

FLORENCE, Friday, Jan. 21, 1833.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribunes

I take great pleasure in sending you, at the request of Mr. J. T. Hart, the following true copies of a letter of Mr. Clay, and also of an arreement between Mr. J. T. Hart and M. Pruden, both of which copies I have made with my own hand. Yours, Sec. Alex, Galt, Jr. Mr. Joel T. Hart, a native and citizen of the States of Kentucky, one of the States of the United States of America, the bearer hereof, being about to visit Europa, and especially Italy, where he will be an entire stranger, Kentucky, one of the bases being about to visit Europe, and especially Italy, where he will be an entire stranger, I take great pleasure in recommending him to all persons with whom he may meet, wherever he may be, as a gentleman of honor and probity, of correct deportment, and of irrepreachable morals. As a sculptor, Mr. Hert is an artist of extraordibary merk, and one of his objects in visiting Italy as to make a statue of me, which at the instance of the ladies of the State of Virginia, he has engaged to execute. For this purpose be carries with him models, which the public judgment manimously pronounces to exhibit the truest and most faithful likeness of me which has ever been taken.

(Stanucky, Dec. 1848.

he pronounces to exhibit the truest and most faithful likeness of me which has ever been taken.

Anneas, Kentucky, Der. 1848.

Agreement between M. Pruden and J. T. Hart.

This agreement between Meruden and J. T. Hart.

This agreement between Joel T. Hart of the one part, and M. Fruden of the other part, witnessedt, that midlist, for and in consideration of five hundred dollars to him in hand paid, the receipt whereof is hereby acknowling the hart granted, bargained and sold unto said Pruden the right of carving in marble one copy of said Hart's last bust of Henry Clay, and one copy of said Hart's last bust of Henry Clay, and one copy of said Hart's last bust of Henry Clay, which stame is of half the size of hir, which copies shall be owned by said Pruden, with the following limitations, that he is on no account and an otime to exhibit them for compensation directly, nor suffer or permit others to do so for him, but he hath the right of selling said copies to whom he pleases and for his own exclusive benefit, except that he shall not sell them for the purpose of being exhibited for compensation shall be in full force as to said copies in whosoever hands they or either of them may come.

Siened in durillette this 14th day of December, 1842.

ands they or either of them may come.

Signed in duplicate this 14th day of December, 1848.

(Signed) M. Pacoss.

Witness: J.S. Wilson. Jose T. Has

CALIFORNIA.

Pleasant Weather-Mining Prospects-Shipments of Gold-Brendstuffs-Prevalence of Crime-Census Returns-San Francisco.

San Francisco, Monday, Jan. 31, 1853. Since my last, we have been blessed with some of the most delicious weather which the lover of the cestatic could desire, making existence itself a luxury. The same weather, in degree, has pervaded the State, and the returning sunshine has given fresh vigor to Hope, and again all is activity and life in the interior, which will soon infuse its healthful induence throughout this community.

The severity of the winter, and the torrents, which have torn up the very hills almost, and spread devastation and ruin throughout the valleys, will have also fur nished an increased field of labor, with probably larger returns during the coming season than the miner has been wont to expect during the last two or three years. A much increased amount of metal may be reason ably anticipated during the coming season. By the Custom House returns for 1852, it appears that nearly forty-eeven millions of dollars were shipped from th port during that year; to which it will be safe to add at least 25 per cent, as being in the hands of passengers hence, and we have a total for 1852 of say some sixty million dollars, in round numbers, as the harvest of the year. This year should reach a point not less than eventy-five millions, notwithstanding the increased demand within the State. The amount of coin in circulation is immense, and an approximation even to an accurate calculation would show figures which would

astonish you. A very considerable decline in breadstuffs has taken place since the receipt of last Eastern advices, and supplies are coming forward from Chill to meet our present demands freely. Some of the monopolists viil surely get a fore-and-aft raking which they did not bargain for; but the fairer dealers, who hold light stocks, will not feel the decline. I incline to the opinion that this declension in prices is only a part of the plan of the operators to deter shipments, and to again clap on the screws hereafter. I see no reason for a change of the opinion expressed heretofore, that ship-ments may be made against a high figure—one which will be perfectly satisfactory. I may err, but I doubt it : the increased consumption will keep pace with imports this year, at least.

male corpse at Sacramento a few days since, for the offender received one hundred lashes, awarded by a jury of the people, that crime being unrecognized on the statutes of the State. He was subsequently hand-ed over to the authorities and placed on the prison brig for safe keeping, the populace being highly incensed. Revolting as the offense was, it would be an interesting calculation to ascertain how many of those said "in censed" would have refrained from moting heaven and earth to have compassed the deplorable rain of that same female, while living, especially if possessed of every female grace and loveliness. without sin, cast the first stone," said He, who wrote in the sand. These are views which are not much recognis-ed in California, you may rest assured; and but little

Crime of all grades is rife-murder, robbery, lynch-

The Census returns which are now completed, give for 1852, two hundred and twenty-four thousand four hundred and thirty-five inhabitance of this State; but it is notoriously incorrect, for which but little or no censure can attach to the Marshals-being in fact, une voidable. There can be no doubt that correct figure would have reached 300,000, and rapidly increasing.

The location of the Capitol is as uncertain as evel. That Vallejo is not to be the permanent site is fixed. believe. Loose legislation is a great evil, and of the there has been and is enough. The Convention ques-tion has been mooted in the Legislature. That its lead-ing feature is designed to be the division of the State. for the introduction of Slavery, is ridiculed by those who intend to accomplish by strategy, if they can, thet which they never can openly. But little progress b made in that or anything else, however. The attest which Gov. Bigler made upon the Land Commission has found its legislative echo, and between too much and too little law, all is, and I fear is destined to its. confusion, as regards security of title to lands, for many

a long year, in a large portion of California.

The last rush upon the foreign population in the Sense was recently made in Calaveras County, by an indicriminate drive of the Mexicans, in which come live were taken, and a general clearance being effected.

Whose turn next? San Francisco may be said to be sui generis, for has features remarkable and peculiar to itself; and as kies, or project, reaches its ultimate here about as reidly as in any portion of the globe, if not moreso. The manufacture of many descriptions of useful articles is carried on here to considerable extent, and with a lib-eral profit. The night auctions on Long wharf are curiously conducted, and are very attractive from their riously conducted, and are very attractive from their novelty, and the fact that they dispose of an immensum out of light goods, at prices ranging quite as low as retail prices "at home," oftentimes lower. "Peter Funk" finds flats and suckers here as well as with you and with his brass chains and gift watches takes the in deily. How do such fools manage to cut loose from "mammy's "spron string? Prominent upon the great thoroughfares, you find here and there from one to a dozen or more office-chairs, firmly planted upon the dozen or more office-chairs, firmly planted upon to pavement, with a footstool, and beside it blacking as brushes, and in most instances, a respectable looking man quite ready to take your quarter for putting a req-uler Day & Martin polish upon your boots. Many good fellow drives a good business at this who could

et nothing else to do. Eeveral successful public trials of Phillips's Am get nothing elee to do. have recently been made in the interior, and lardy in have recently been made in the interior, and this city. On the last occasion there was some mis-management by which the demonstration was not a perfect as before, but the opinion seems to gain ground perfect as before, but the opinion seems to gain ground that it has merit, and can be made useful in cest

sitions and conditions. The Board of Alderman of our chy passed as ord